

# GRIMM TELLS JURORS OF TAXI JOY RIDES

## Two Suffragette Bombs on Train; Another Sent to Judge

WEATHER—Showers to-night and Thursday.

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**FINAL EDITION.**

**The**



**World.**

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"Circulation Books Open to All."

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### BOMB SENT TO MAGISTRATE BY MILITANTS, WHO PLANT TWO MORE ON LONDON TRAIN

Attempt to Kill Judge Bennett, Who Has Sent Several Suffragettes to Prison.

MANY LIVES IN PERIL.

Infernal Machines Menace Railway Passengers—Another Residence Burned.

LONDON, May 14.—The suffragettes were exceptionally active today in their campaign of violence. They sent a bomb through the mails to a London magistrate, planted two more on a crowded train running into this city from one of the suburbs and burned a mansion at Sandgate-on-Sea, near Folkestone.

Police Magistrate Curtis Bennett, who has presided at many of the Bow Street Police Court trials where members of the Women's Social and Political Union have been sent to Holloway Jail, was the Justice made the mark for the wrath of the militants. The bomb was delivered to him by the postman with a batch of letters and papers, the explosive being labelled "Votes for Women" and wrapped in suffragette literature. The suspicious character of the package led to a hasty examination and danger of an explosion was averted.

The package was marked "immediate" but, disliking the look of it, a cautious court officer took it outside and plunged it into a pail of water. When the package was opened it was found to contain a tin tobacco box bound with wire and filled with gunpowder, shot and cartridge. Attached to the cap end of the cartridge was a nail, which if it had been struck, would have fired the bomb and exploded its contents.

CROWDS ON TRAIN IN PERIL FROM BOMBS.

The other two suffragette bombs were found in one of the passenger cars of a local train running between Kingston-on-Thames and London on the South-western Railway. It was the third outrage of this kind on the same line within two months.

On the arrival at Waterloo Terminus on the Kingston train, crowded with passengers on their way to business, the conductor noticed in one of the compartments three parcels which aroused suspicion. On investigation two of them were found to contain tin canisters filled with combustibles and wrapped in suffragette placards. No explosion occurred and the bombs were handed over to the police.

A militant suffragette "arson squad" during the night destroyed a large unoccupied residence, "The Highlands," at Sandgate-on-Sea, near Folkestone, on the English Channel. Postcards addressed to the "Disfranchisement League" and to the "Disfranchisement League" were left lying about on the premises. There was also a postcard bearing the words, "We hope this is not a poor woman's house."

How kidnapping plots of the suffragettes were foiled became known to the police today. Chancery of the Exchequer, Lloyd-George was to have been the victim of one of these plots. The

### MITCHELL CALLS AT WHITE HOUSE TO SEE WILSON

Announces Later He Has Made No Pledge to Remain Collector Four Years.

CANDIDATE FOR MAYOR.

Appointee Now Free to Make Plans for Campaign Against Murphy.

(Special from a Staff Correspondent of The Evening World.)

WASHINGTON, May 14.—John Purroy Mitchell, newly appointed Collector of the Port of New York, had a conference today with President Wilson. Afterward he said to The Evening World: "I intend to take office June 1, but I have not made any agreement to stay the full four years' term. On the contrary, the President did not seek to put any such obligation on me. I intend to enter actively into the New York State campaign and do all I can to bring about full and complete direct primaries."

This means that Mr. Mitchell is free to enter the mayoralty race; also that he will be a leading figure in the fight to overthrow Murphy's leadership in Tammany.

Dock Commissioner Smith accompanied Mr. Mitchell to Washington to have a conference with Secretary of War Garrison about New York harbor improvements. Mr. Smith said: "We have come to a most satisfactory agreement with the War Department regarding the temporary extension of the present Chelsea piers, 50 and 60, which run beyond the line. The permit for these existing extensions expires soon. The Secretary has agreed to continue the permit indefinitely pending the completion of the new 1,300-foot piers at Forty-fourth street."

This provided that the city of New York takes immediate definite action to proceed in good faith with the new up-town pier construction. Therefore, we have agreed that on May 22 and 23 the Board of Estimate will pass final approval of the plans, and I hope on May 24 to drive the first pile of the new piers."

"I found Secretary Garrison cordially desirous of assisting in every consistent manner with the improvement of New York Harbor and keenly interested in the development of its trade and commerce."

**RICH MAN SHOT IN SCUFFLE; WIFE AND CHAUFFEUR HELD.**

H. P. McNeil, nephew of United States Judge Emory Spear of Georgia, has bullet in head.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., May 14.—H. P. McNeil, nephew of United States Judge Emory Spear of Georgia, was shot and probably fatally wounded in a scuffle with his wife today at Pablo Beach. Mrs. McNeil and flush Lee, McNeil's negro chauffeur, both were placed under arrest pending an investigation.

The McNeils left Jacksonville today for Pablo Beach in their automobile. According to statement attributed to the chauffeur and to Mrs. McNeil she was attacked by her husband. She

### JOHNSON WILL SIGN ANTI-JAP LAND MEASURE

California Governor, Despite Wilson's Advice, Announces He Will Make Bill a Law.

REPLY TO BRYAN READY.

Works All Morning on Message Telling His Stand, Then Makes Declaration.

SACRAMENTO, Cal., May 14.—After working all morning on his reply to Secretary Bryan regarding the alien land act, Gov. Hiram Johnson announced shortly after noon today that he would sign the bill which was sent to him twelve days ago with the almost unanimous approval of both houses of the Legislature.

**1,700 POUNDS OF DYNAMITE, 70 KEES POWDER BLOW UP; THREE DEAD; TOWN SHAKEN.**

Explosion of Coal Company's Magazine Causes Deaths and Heavy Damage.

CUMBERLAND, Md., May 14.—Seventeen hundred pounds of dynamite and seventy kees of powder in a magazine of a coal company at Eckhart exploded today, killing three men and doing damage to houses in the community estimated at thousands of dollars.

**STABBED WIFE TO DEATH ON ROOF OF THEIR HOME.**

Thomas Messener attacked his wife, Annie Messener, with a knife and stabbed her to death on the roof of the house at No. 426 East Sixty-ninth street late this afternoon, according to a report which has reached the police of the East Sixty-seventh street station. Messener was captured by policemen and taken to the station.

### Baseball Games To-Day

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

AT NEW YORK.

CHICAGO 5 3 0 0 —

GIANTS 3 4 0 2 —

AT BROOKLYN.

CINCINNATI 0 0 0 0 2 —

BROOKLYN 0 0 1 0 0 —

AT BOSTON.

ST. LOUIS 0 0 0 0 0 —

BOSTON 0 0 0 0 3 —

AT PHILADELPHIA.

PITTSBURGH 3 0 0 1 1 0 —

PHILADELPHIA 0 0 1 0 1 0 —

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

AT CLEVELAND.

NEW YORK 0 1 0 0 0 —

CLEVELAND 0 1 0 0 0 —

AT DETROIT.

BOSTON 0 1 0 0 0 —

DETROIT 0 0 0 1 —

AT ST. LOUIS.

WASHINGTON 1 5 —

ST. LOUIS 0 0 —

RACING AND BASEBALL PAGE 16

### FIFTEEN RESCUED FROM SINKING BARK AFTER LONG FIGHT

Three Survivors of Heinrich Emma Reach Here With Thrilling Tale of Peril.

ALL LASHED TO MAST.

Captain Saves Pet Parrot in Desperate Leap Into Swirling Waters.

"Missing at Lloyd's" for the three-masted Russian bark, Heinrich Emma, has been altered to "lost at sea." Capt. Linderman, First Mate Ritzman and Second Mate Schlittler of the lost vessel arrived today from Colon on the Hamburg-American liner Carl Schurz. The Heinrich Emma sailed from Pasaunau on the Gulf coast Feb. 25 with a cargo of lumber for Masagal, Morocco.

On March 25 the bark ran into a south-easter off Cape Hatteras. The gale struck the vessel suddenly, and almost without warning. Word was given to shorten sail, but the wind, shrieking through the rigging, tore away the fore-topmast sail and ripped the mainmast from its fastenings. The canvas went scurrying through the sky like flakes of snow. The topmast and topmast part went crashing to the deck, and part of the crew hurried forward with axes and cut away the hanging rigging, letting the masts go by the board.

The gale had increased to the force of a hurricane, and the bark was sent scudding through the tempestuous sea under bare poles. Waves swept the vessel's deck, and each green comber threatened to engulf her. Everything movable was washed overboard and the crew had to hang on for their lives. Out of the blackened sky, the lightning blazed, and thunder roared about the bark with the voice of a thousand cannons. The mainmast was struck by lightning and went down with a crash.

**MEN RISK LIVES IN EFFORT TO SAVE SHIP.**

At the risk of their lives, the men backed away with their axes at the rigging of the broken spar. The mast, dragging in the water, gave the vessel a dangerous list to port, but the crew stuck to their work, until the wreckage was cleared and the ship again righted. Then the cry went up that the bark had sprung a leak. The men, well-nigh exhausted from their labors, were sent to the pumps, but the water gained on them in the hold. All the while the storm was growing more furious. The wind was singing through the shrouds and whistling through the rigging. The lightning streaked the dark skies and the thunder still roared.

Night fell, and the next happening was the carrying away of the mainmast. More work for the tired seamen, who stuck valiantly to their task of chopping away the mizen rigging, with the deck of the Heinrich Emma awash. Capt. Linderman realized all hope for the vessel was gone and he ordered the men to the only remaining yard of the foremast. The crew took what provisions they could carry and lashed themselves to the rigging. Capt. Linderman had a pet parrot, his companion of ten years, and he carried the chattering and frightened bird with him into the rigging. There the crew waited for the end. There was no chance to leave the wreck, for every boat had been smashed by the seas.

**SURVIVORS OF STORM RESCUED BY PASSING STEAMER.**

On March 26, three days later, the steamer San Jose, of the United Fruit line, bound from Boston for Port Limon, Costa Rica, sailed out of the storm, into a bright sky and a swelling sea. The lookout reported an object far away on the horizon. He thought it was a mast, and there sat the bark. The captain's glass revealed some dark objects on the yard, and the course of the steamer was altered. Soon the San Jose was close enough to lower a lifeboat. The boat went away in charge of the second mate, and the officer saw that he dared not go too near the derelict for fear of being sucked in by the swelling and rolling

### BOY HERO AND CHILD FOR WHOM HE GAVE HIS LIFE IN WATER.



SALVATORE CICCONE



### 9-YEAR-OLD HERO GIVES LIFE TO SAVE HIS BROTHER OF 4

Salvatore Ciccone Sacrifices Self Rather Than See Iginio Drown.

If the recording angel displays emotion he must have smiled tenderly as he hovered above the corpse of nine-year-old Salvatore Ciccone, lying in a plain pine box at No. 75 Washington avenue, Belleville, N. J., today. The angel may even have shed a tear of pity as he entered the boy's name among the honored rolls of "gehliemen unafraid."

For Salvatore Ciccone did a brave deed. He died that his four-year-old brother might live, and he died knowingly and unafraid.

Yesterday afternoon he rescued his brother, Iginio, from drowning, after he had fallen out of a skiff, and while holding the little fellow up to the gunwale of the boat he was seized with a cramp. Realizing that if he, too, clung to the low gunwale, the boat would overturn, he elected to try for the shore and sank after a few yards.

Both brothers, with a companion, James Arthur, nine years old, went rowing in a skiff on the pond at Hillside Park, N. J., nearly opposite their home. Iginio sat in the stern while the other two paddled out. When they were a hundred feet from the shore, Iginio tried to clamber up to the bow.

**LAD GOES INTO WATER FOR BROTHER.**

The boat rocked as he sat, and he toppled sideways into the water. Just as he felt himself going, the boy cried out to his brother.

Without waiting an instant, Salvatore jumped over the side after him. Encumbered by his clothing and only a poor swimmer, having just learned beyond the "dog paddle" stage, he made indifferent progress, but was able to reach Iginio as he came up the second time. Somehow, he managed to hoist him up, while the other boy, shouting for help, attempted to bring the skiff to where his companions were struggling. It was some minutes before Iginio was able to grasp the gunwale and hang on, supported by Salvatore, who trod water sustaining him.

Men on the shore heard the cries and launched another boat, heavy and with out cars, which they pulled along with a stick and paddled slowly. Meantime Salvatore was getting exhausted. His face showed pain, and he tried to lift his brother high enough to enable the other boy to help into the skiff. The gunwale was scarcely an inch from the water as the lad in the boat leaned

### GUNMAN'S FATHER ARRESTED AS AID IN TRIPLE MURDER

Girl Witness Swears She Saw Two Shot With Weapon Handed to Son.

FIND HIDDEN REVOLVER.

Cousin of Fugitive Shillitoni Captured in Flat With Pal, Who Tells Secret.

Michael Shillitoni, fifty-four years old, the father of Oreste "Shillitoni," who is accused of killing Policemen Teare and Heaney and John Rizzo, a gangster, in Mulberry street a week ago last Saturday night, was arrested today and locked up at Police Headquarters charged with homicide. It is alleged that Shillitoni handed his son the weapon with which Rizzo and at least one of the policemen were shot.

Shillitoni has been in this country twenty years. He owns the tenements at Nos. 34 and 35 Mulberry street and his son Oreste lived with him at No. 34. Relatives of the family lived there, too, and by trailing two of these to Harlem last night, detectives found the revolver with which they believe Oreste did the killing. They also arrested a cousin and a pal of Oreste and are holding them on a charge of violating the Sullivan law.

**GIRL WITNESS SAYS SHE SAW WEAPON PASSED.**

Following these arrests a swarm of detectives, working on information unexpectedly gained, began a house to house search of the tenements along Mulberry street in the vicinity of the scene of the crime. Acting Capt. McKinney was in charge of the search and early today he located Nellie Di Carlo, sixteen years old, in the home of her parents on the second floor front of No. 33 Mulberry street. The police had been looking for the girl.

She signed an affidavit swearing that on the night of the murder she was leaning out of the front window of her father's flat, listening to the music of a band playing to celebrate the opening of the cafe and poolroom of Perotto Danzato at No. 25 Mulberry street. She saw the elder Shillitoni and his son, Oreste, both of whom she knew well, leave the poolroom and walk up the street until they were directly under her window.

Michael handed his son an object that glittered in the light and Oreste slipped it up his right sleeve. Then the two walked back and stood outside the poolroom.

Soon John Rizzo, Oreste's enemy, came out in his shirt sleeves. He was eating something which he carried in his right hand. Oreste stepped up, slipped a revolver from his right sleeve and shot Rizzo dead in his tracks. Two men dragged the body of Rizzo into a hallway.

**SAW POLICEMAN HEANEY KILLED BY ORESTO, TOO.**

A policeman (Heaney) ran up, the girl swore in her affidavit. Oreste pointed the revolver at the policeman.

(Continued on Second Page.)

a cramp. He found his fingers contracting.

He might have caught at the boat and overturned it. He would have saved himself, but Iginio would have surely drowned. So the nine-year-old boy released his hold on Iginio and swam stiffly toward shore. He had only gone five yards when he sank.

**SALVATORE IS HONORED IN DEATH AS A HERO'S DEED.**

The rescuing party arrived and hauled Iginio into their boat. There was no trace of Salvatore, nor even bubbles arising. Two hours afterward they found the body with grappling irons.

Today the little hero lies in the same garments in which he met death with out fear, while many candles burn in the bare little room which is the best his parents can afford. He will be buried to-morrow, and the entire Italian colony of Belleville will follow the casket. Though they are rough people, they realize that in the cradle of life Salvatore was tested to the uttermost

### WINE FOR ALDERMEN AT SECRET MEETING ON TAXICAB RATE LAW

Grimm, Head of Committee in Charge of the Ordinance, Tells Grand Jury of Joy Rides in the Yellow Machines.

**CHAMPAGNE PARTIES FOR CITY OFFICIALS.**

**Witness Says After Leaving Stand He Has Told All He Knows About Rate Law Hold-Up.**

Under a waiver of immunity Alderman Henry F. Grimm spent two hours before the Grand Jury today and told of joy rides and champagne parties given by officials of the Yellow Taxicab Company to city officials and of a secret meeting held at an uptown hotel two weeks ago at which taxicab legislation was discussed.

Grimm, who is Chairman of the Aldermanic Special Committee which held up taxicab legislation for fifteen months, has denied that he took part in any secret meetings. But he admitted this one secret meeting to the Grand Jury. Those who attended, he said, were Harry Swarts, vice-president and active manager of the Yellow Taxicab Company; Bert Hull, a clerk in the Board of Aldermen; and himself.

Grimm told in detail of the joy rides and of the champagne parties at which there for a dollar cabs were passed around by representatives of the Yellow Taxicab Company. At the conclusion of his testimony Grimm, flushed and stuttered, said:

"I told them everything they wanted to know and I think I convinced them that there was nothing wrong about my actions. I am now ready to submit a report to the Board of Aldermen from the special committee. The report will go in next Tuesday and will, I think, advocate doing away with private cabs."

Aldermen Daniel Coleman, Frank Cunningham and John McCall, always regarded as being the "majority" of the committee in favor of the retention of the private hack stands and the high rates, joined Grimm in Assistant District-Attorney DuVivier's office and with him signed formal waivers of immunity from prosecution.

**NOTHING TO FEAR, SAY THE ALDERMEN.**

"We have nothing to fear and therefore no reason to ask for immunity," they declared. "We stand ready to answer all questions that may be asked."

"Are you all willing to swear before the Grand Jury that there was nothing more than moral evasion and argument used to hold up this ordinance for a year and a half?" they were asked.

"We certainly are," chorused the four Aldermen.

"It was the Three Rascals, I think, who held up the ordinance so long," said Alderman Coleman.

Alderman Cunningham, in particular, was anxious to appear before the Grand Jury. "I went on this special committee only two months ago, when Alderman John J. Meagher resigned," he said, "and I have never received notice to attend a single meeting. I dropped in, accidentally, at the last meeting of the committee, and that's the only time I have attended. So I couldn't be held responsible for the delay."

All of the Aldermen denied that they had ever ridden on a free taxicab pass, and their names do not appear on the books of the Yellow Taxicab Company as recipients of such favors.

**CALLS A "FREE RIDER."**

The name of one other high police official, who has been a user of a free pass from the Yellow Taxicab Company, was revealed today. It is that of former Inspector, now Captain, John W. O'Connor. On the "free list" of the Yellow Taxicab Company his address is given as 20 1/2 West 125th street.

He is 35 years old, was born in New York, and was a member of the New York Police Department for twelve years. He is going to try aviation. I've got the nerve. A year ago at Savannah I got on a bicycle attached to a balloon and was carried 400 feet up in the air. I'm going up in the air again."

Murphy was once a motorcycle policeman in New York. In June, 1899, he rode on a bicycle behind a Long Island train, which passed him for a mile. He made the run in 24 seconds.